

SUCCESS OF THEIR MISSION TO ENGLAND.
FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.
PARIS, April 23.

HOW THEY LOOKED, TALKED AND ACTED
AT DINNER.

While the minister was speaking, Count Beaulieu and Blokland came up and said that the Boer Transvaal army would soon enter. I saw that he looked frightened as he glanced at one of the ladies present, who wore a low-bodiced dress. She was going later to the reception at the United States Legation, where the fullest dress was required. The scared expression of the Count greatly exercised her, and she inquired of another lady what it meant. Presently her attention was called to the fact that she alone of the six ladies who came to the banquet was not in a high dress. What of that? Simply that President Kruger, at the Royal dinner to which he was invited at the Hague, saw there the young Queen of Holland in a low dress, at which he expressed his disapprobation and left the room. But the lady in question here said: "Probably Her Majesty was not dressed by a Paris couturière. At any rate the President, having been last night at the opera to witness the performance of 'Sappho,' is better prepared now for a display of neck and shoulders than he was when he first visited Holland. I straight not keep out of his way at all, but walk up almost to him the moment he comes in and shake hands with him." So said, so done. The President at first put out both hands to take those of the lady. But when he saw her bare neck he once dropped his eyes, averted his head and ran away—but not out of the room. The lady was so polite to him at table and the others were amply

MEN AND THINGS, THE COUNTRY ROUND.

THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD
WAY LOUNGER.

No woman has been more talked about among men than the past year than Pauline Hall, who appeared rather than acted the part of *Venus* in a late burlesque. She said to be about twenty-seven years old and to have been at least seven years of that time on the stage. During the week I caught sight of this actress in a street-dressed in a long over-skirt with imitation fur running down the seams; she had in the dark dress a large bunch of red roses, yellow lilies were on her hands, and she wore some kind of a Greek sulcata cap of cloth. She is a woman considerably above the average size, but not very tall; large as she differs from stage people in general by being as handsome on the street as on the stage; her eyes are dark, with large, negro-like whites in them, which give her a peculiar brilliancy of expression even without the aid of darkening the lashes. Her skin has required no cosmetics and bears the appearance of health and vigor; she has rather large lips and a full, round, well-dipped nose, a nose not very strong but sufficient, good eyebrows, and on the whole a very good contour. In a

MUCH ADO ABOUT RUDOLPH AND STEPHANIE.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.
CONSTANTINOPLE, April 22.
We had almost forgotten that the Ottoman Em-

from ascending the Bosphorus until the splendid procession had swept through in state to its anchorage. But the yacht of the Archduke never slackened speed. No notice was taken of the cheers and

LONDON GOSSIP

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

4 Out on ye owls! Nothing but owls!

Mr. Byron was exactly the opposite of Mr. Readle—a
inventive genius. His brilliant, burlesques are still the
talk of the fogies at the clubs, and his comedy, "Gentle
Boys," enjoyed the longest "run" on record, 1,200
nights. But good as he was all round, he was beet in con-
versation. While he was running the Theatre Royal at
Liverpool at a ruinous loss, a friend noticed one day how
ill he looked. "My dear Byron," he said, "you want
some cod-liver oil." "Thank you," replied the wit,
"theatre-royal is quite enough for me."

From The Philadelphia Call
Mexican Gentleman—"I dee

to inform you, my dear friend, that your account in the presence of that charming senorita is true."